

LAST EDITION

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**DEATH OR DEGRADATION THE FINAL PRICE,  
SAYS GIRL WHO "WENT THE PACE"**

# THE DAY BOOK

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ONE CENT

## THE AMERICAN GAME OF BASEBALL AND THE GOLDEN RULE

*Public Sentiment Has Made National Game One of Fair  
Play—Days of Cheering a Dirty Trick of a  
Home Team Player Are Past.*

BY N. D. COCHRAN

It's all right for us to have our ideals, but I don't wonder that the average human being gets tired of being preached at and ordered to live his life as somebody else wants him to live it.

From childhood it is "do this" or "don't do that" and "obey" somebody and think and do as somebody in authority thinks we ought to think and do. I didn't like it when I was a boy, and have never learned to like it since; and I'm an average man.

I eat what I please, and I resent having some physician who has lived his life and worn out his stomach telling me what to eat and what not to eat.

Old John D. Rockefeller is a wonderfully smart man in some respects, and has more millions than he knows what to do with; but I don't want to live on milk and crackers just because he does. I like to bite into a beefsteak occasionally.

Neither do I want a bald-headed barber to tell me what will make my hair grow where it's thin.

I can't sympathize much when some preacher, who would sweat ice-water in August, solemnly tells boys and girls that dancing is wicked and that it is wrong to enjoy one's self on Sunday.

I don't think people are happy because they are good, so much as I think they are good, according to their light, when they are happy; and